

Production No. 2F20

The Simpsons

"WHO SHOT MR. BURNS? (PART TWO)"

Written by

Bill Oakley & Josh Weinstein

Created by  
Matt Groening

Developed by  
James L. Brooks  
Matt Groening  
Sam Simon

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RECORD

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"WHO SHOT MR. BURNS? (PART TWO) "

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
 BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
 MAGGIE.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
 MR. BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER  
 ANNNOUNCER (V.O.).....HANK AZARIA  
 CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
 KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
 EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER  
 LOU.....HANK AZARIA  
 SMITHERS' BRAIN.....HARRY SHEARER  
 MOE.....HANK AZARIA  
 TOWNSPEOPLE.....HARRY SHEARER/HANK AZARIA/DAN  
 .....CASTELLANETA  
 GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 KRUSTY THE KLOWN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 SUPER VILLIAN.....HANK AZARIA  
 REPORTERS.....HARRY SHEARER/HANK AZARIA/DAN  
 .....CASTELLANETA  
 DAVE SHUTTON.....HARRY SHEARER

SIDESHOW MEL.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER  
 TITO PUENTE.....HANK AZARIA  
 BAND.....HARRY SHEARER/HANK AZARIA/DAN  
 .....CASTELLANETA  
 CROONER.....HANK AZARIA  
 SUPT. CHALMERS.....HANK AZARIA  
 BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 TECHNICIAN.....HANK AZARIA  
 SIMPSONS.....DAN CASTELLANETA/JULIE  
 .....KAVNER/NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 ...../YEARDLEY SMITH  
 HOMER'S BRAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 TEENAGE EMPLOYEE.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 DR. NICK RIVIERA.....HANK AZARIA  
 CROWD.....DAN CASTELLANETA/HANK  
 .....AZARIA/HARRY SHEARER  
 PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER  
 POLICE DISPATCHER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 APU.....HANK AZARIA  
 NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER

"WHO SHOT MR. BURNS? (PART TWO)"

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

CLOSE-UP - EMPTY LIQUOR BOTTLE

The label reads "Vagrant's Choice Fortified Scotch -- Now With Battery Acid." SLOW SPINNING PULL-OUT to reveal we are...

INT. SMITHERS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The apartment is strewn with liquor bottles, half-eaten food, etc. -- the results of a prolonged binge. A dishevelled, unshaven SMITHERS lies passed out on the sofa, holding the Scotch. It slips from his hand and **SHATTERS**. He wakes up.

SMITHERS

(COTTON-MOUTH) Ugh. My mouth tastes  
like an ashtray.

He opens his mouth and several cigarette butts and matches fall out. From offscreen, he hears a **SHOWER RUNNING** and groggily gets up to investigate.

INT. SMITHERS' APARTMENT - BATHROOM - A SECOND LATER

He enters the steamy bathroom. A shadowy figure showers behind the fogged-up glass door.

SMITHERS

Who's in my shower? (SNIFFS) And  
who's using my Paul Mitchell Curl  
Reviver?

Smithers opens the shower door. Inside, a robust MR. BURNS scrubs himself. He turns to Smithers with a big smile, a la Bobby Ewing in the infamous 1986 season premiere of "Dallas."

SCENE 1 CONT'D

BURNS

Smithers, wait your turn. There's plenty of hot water for all.

SMITHERS

(STUNNED) Sir, you weren't shot?

(DEEP SIGH OF RELIEF) It was all a dream. Thank God. Everything's back to normal.

BURNS

That's right. The year is 1965, and you and I are undercover detectives on the hot-rod circuit. (BEAT) Now let's burn rubber, baby!

Burns puts on a racing helmet with a number on it. SMASH CUT TO:

WASHED-OUT FOOTAGE of exciting auto racing action. MOD COP SHOW MUSIC plays over the opening credits.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

"Speedway Squad!" In color.

A bunch of race cars SPEED by, pursued by Burns and Smithers in a dragster. Burns leans out the window, FIRING a shotgun. FREEZE FRAME.

**INT. SMITHERS' APARTMENT - REALITY**

CLOSE-UP on Smithers as he jolts awake.

SMITHERS

Wait, that was all a dream.

(BRIGHTENING) Hey, then maybe I haven't become a hideous, drunken wreck! (LOOKS AROUND)

SCENE 1 CONT'D

Both Smithers and the apartment are in even more squalid shape than in the dream.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

Oh. (BELCH)

**ON TV - DAY - (SHADOWY)**

KENT BROCKMAN stands outside the Town Hall, where police study the crime scene.

KENT BROCKMAN

Dozens of people are gunned down each day in Springfield, but until now, none of them was important. I'm Kent Brockman. At 3 p.m. Friday, local autocrat C. Montgomery Burns was shot following a tense confrontation inside the Town Hall.

Footage of Mr. Burns being loaded into an ambulance, etc.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

Burns was rushed to a nearby hospital, where he was pronounced dead. He was then transferred to a better hospital, where doctors upgraded his condition to "alive."

Footage of a comatose Burns lying in bed hooked up to a life support system.

**BACK TO BROCKMAN.**

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

Meanwhile, a full-scale police investigation has vending machines and snack bars working overtime.

SCENE 1 CONT'D

He walks over to CHIEF WIGGUM, who is eating a Nutty Buddy.

WIGGUM

Hiya, Kent. Right now, our K-9 team is  
combing the crime scene.

Police DOGS **SNIFF** around the Town Hall. Several converge  
on Kent Brockman, sniffing his jacket. They begin to  
**WHINE, BARK**, and paw at the pocket. Brockman takes out a  
baggie of medicinal herbs and quickly crams it in his  
mouth.

KENT BROCKMAN

(MOUTH FULL) Anything else, Chief?

WIGGUM

We're also questioning two witnesses  
who were in the vicinity at the time.

**INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER**

Under a bright light, EDDIE and LOU are grilling the two  
witnesses. Lou holds up a photo of Smithers.

LOU

Didja see this guy? Was he anywhere  
near the parking lot when Burns got  
shot?

The cops walk aside to reveal the witnesses: MAGGIE and  
SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER (who's still wearing his devices.)  
MARGE stands in the corner, frowning.

MAGGIE

(TWO SUCKS)

The dog examines the photo and drools on it.

EDDIE

Aw, it's no use. They ain't talkin'.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM**

Marge is serving dinner.

SCENE 2

SCENE 2 CONT'D

BART

Uh, Mom? Why are you serving us a  
gigantic spaghetti dinner at 10:30 in  
the morning?

MARGE

(REALIZES) I'm sorry. Mr. Burns'  
horrible sun-blocking machine has me  
all out of whack.

Out the window, we see the sun-blocker casting its shadow  
over the town. Marge starts taking the dishes away just as  
HOMER is about to dig in.

HOMER

(WHINY) Thanks a lot, boy.

LISA is reading a newspaper with the headline "BURNS IN  
COMA. Town Prays For Slow Recovery."

LISA

Everyone in Springfield had a reason to  
shoot Mr. Burns. Even us.

The family members look awkwardly away as she addresses  
them.

LISA (CONT'D)

Bart, he broke your dog's legs.  
Grampa, he destroyed your home. And  
Dad, well, you went kind of berserk  
when he couldn't remember your name.

HOMER

(SUDDENLY CRAZED) Berserk is right!!  
(SUDDENLY CALM) May I have some iced  
tea, please?



SCENE 2 CONT'D

BART

Aren't we forgetting someone, Sister  
Suspect?

LISA

(NERVOUS CHUCKLE) I was getting to me.  
Because of Mr. Burns, they cancelled my  
jazz program, and my friend Tito Puente  
got fired. But I could never shoot  
someone.

BART

Could so!

LISA

Could not!

BART

Could so!

LISA

Could not!

HOMER

Kids! As far as Daddy's concerned,  
you're both potential murderers.

MARGE

The police already have a suspect.  
It's Mr. Smithers.

A beat as everyone considers this.

SCENE 2 CONT'D

HOMER & BART

(TOO EAGER) Sure, Smithers! / He's a  
good suspect! / I bet he's the one!  
(ETC.)

GRAMPA

(OVEREAGER, FAST) Yeah! Smingers did  
it! Case closed. Now, where's my hat?  
I'm going to the outhouse.

GRAMPA grabs his fedora and hurries out the door.

LISA

We don't have an outhouse.

HOMER

(ALARMED GASP) My tool shed!

Homer dashes after Grampa.

**EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - A FEW DAYS LATER**

A desperate-looking Smithers slinks along, past PEOPLE'S  
suspicious glares. A patrol car drives slowly by and he  
**SHUDDERS.**

SMITHERS

Could I have shot Mr. Burns in a  
drunken rage? No. No, not me. I know  
in my heart...

Smithers puts his hand to his heart and feels something.  
He reaches into his coat and pulls out a revolver.

SMITHERS' BRAIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(GASPS) My gun! (SNIFFS IT) And it's  
been recently fired! Wait, I remember  
leaving the town meeting...

**SMITHERS' FLASHBACK**

SCENE 2 CONT'D

Through Smithers' drunken P.O.V., everything is a blurry swirl of colors. **MUSIC** builds as a hazy, hunched-over figure comes into frame.

SMITHERS (V.O.)

I must've run into Mr. Burns outside,  
and...

SMITHERS

(ANGRY DRUNKEN MURMURING, THEN:)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

Smithers **FIRES** his gun.

**BACK TO STREET**

SMITHERS

Mr. Burns! What have I done?!

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - SHADOWY DAY**

Homer stands in the yard, spraying a hose into his tool shed. **BARNEY** and **MOE** drive up, hanging off the back of a tow truck. Several pick-up trucks, etc., full of **TOWNSPEOPLE** pull up behind them.

MOE

Hey, Homer, us hotheads is gonna go  
tear down Burns' machine and get our  
old Sun back. You wanna come with?

HOMER

Sure! I've had it up to here with  
these damn rickets!

**WIDEN** to see Homer has severely bowed legs. He waddles over to Moe.

SCENE 2 CONT'D

**EXT. MT. SPRINGFIELD - SUN BLOCKER - A LITTLE LATER**

Townspeople have attached chains and cables from their trucks (Willie on his tractor, Otto in his school bus, and Bumblebee Man in the KMEX van) to the base of the tower.

WILLIE

(TO TRACTOR) Pull, Duchess, pull!

(SOTTO) Do this for me, and ye can  
sleep in the house tonight.

With a loud **GROANING** of metal, the tower begins to give way. Finally, the gigantic paddle tips over and rolls down the mountain. The men peer over the side.

KRUSTY

Um... What town did we just crush?

SKINNER

Shelbyville.

TOWNSPEOPLE

(BEAT, THEN:) Yay!!

**EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - LATER**

SMITHERS

This guilt is driving me mad. I've got  
to tell someone.

WIDEN to see he's entering a large church, on which is chiselled "CATHEDRAL OF THE DOWNTOWN." A letterboard reads "Archbishop Carries Less Than \$20."

**INT. CATHEDRAL - CONTINUOUS**

Organ music echoes throughout the empty nave. Smithers steps into a confessional.

SCENE 2 CONT'D

**INT. CATHEDRAL - CONFESSIONAL - CONTINUOUS**

SMITHERS

Father, I'm not a Catholic, but...  
well, I tried to march in the St.  
Patrick's Day parade... Anyway, I've  
got a rather large sin to confess.  
(DEEP BREATH) I'm the one who shot Mr.  
Burns.

The little screen slides open to reveal Chief Wiggum  
sitting on the other side. He points a gun at Smithers and  
cocks it.

WIGGUM

That's all I needed to hear. (LOOKS  
AROUND) Boy, this thing works great.  
Gotta get one down at the station.

**INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

SCENE 3

Wiggum, Eddie, and Lou are giving Smithers the third  
degree.

SMITHERS

The man became consumed by greed. He'd  
steal from anyone. It didn't matter  
who.

**FLASHBACK FROM PART ONE - BURNS'S OFFICE**

Burns looks through binoculars at the school's oil derrick.

SMITHERS

This isn't a rival company you're  
battling with. It's a school. People  
won't stand for it.

SCENE 3 CONT'D

BURNS

Pish-posh. It will be like taking  
candy from a baby.

Through the binoculars, Burns sees a baby sitting in a nearby yard eating a large candy cane.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Say, that sounds like a larf. Let's  
try it right now. (EXITS)

BACK TO REALITY

SMITHERS

And when he tried to steal our  
sunlight, he crossed that line between  
everyday villainy and cartoonish super-  
villainy.

A cartoonish super-villain leans out of a jail cell.

SUPER-VILLAIN

Bah! He was a rank amateur compared to  
Dr. Colossus!

Dr. Colossus pushes a button on his belt. His mechanical platform shoes grow four feet in height, **SMACKING** his head against the ceiling.

SUPER-VILLAIN (CONT'D)

(RUBBING HIS HEAD) Ow. What time is  
my lawyer coming?

INT. POLICE STATION - HALLWAY - LATER

Smithers is escorted down the hall as reporters and cameramen crowd around.

SCENE 3 CONT'D

REPORTERS

Mr. Smithers! / Smithers! / Over here,  
Waylon! / (ETC.)

DAVE SHUTTON

Dave Shutton, Springfield Daily  
Shopper. Who are you? Where are you  
going?

KENT BROCKMAN

Do your research, Shutton! (TO  
SMITHERS) Kent Brockman, Channel Six  
News. How does it feel to be accused  
of the attempted murder of your boss  
and mentor?

SMITHERS

Kent, I feel about as low as Madonna  
when she found out she missed Tailhook.

REPORTERS

(APPRECIATIVE CHUCKLES)

KENT BROCKMAN

I'm going to say "ouch!" for Madonna.

**INT. KRUSTY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

KRUSTY watches this on TV.

KRUSTY

(OUTRAGED) Hey! That's my Madonna  
gag! That guy stole my gag!

SCENE 3 CONT'D

SIDESHOW MEL

And you stole it from last Friday's  
episode of "Pardon My Zinger."

KRUSTY

Stolen, made-up, what's the difference?  
(NERVOUS LAUGH)

SIDESHOW MEL

Mr. Smithers must have seen that  
program, too. He never misses it.

Krusty turns to Mel and raises one eyebrow questioningly.  
MEL takes a puff from a meerschaum pipe, a la Sherlock  
Holmes.

SIDESHOW MEL (CONT'D)

At the town meeting, he mentioned that  
he watched Comedy Central. I made sure  
to note that, as it seemed quite  
unusual. (BEAT THEN: EYES WIDEN) Ye  
Gods. To the police station, Krusty!

**INT. POLICE STATION - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Krusty and Mel burst through the doors.

SIDESHOW MEL

I am Melvin Van Horne, and this is my  
associate Herschel Krustofsky.  
Officers, you have arrested an innocent  
man!

WIGGUM

Aw, jeez.

Wiggum pushes a button and a cell door slides open.



SCENE 3 CONT'D

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

All right, Colossus, you're free to go.

But stay away from Death Mountain.

SUPER-VILLAIN

(WHINY) But all my stuff is there.

Dr. Colossus exits sadly.

SIDESHOW MEL

(CLEARS THROAT) I was referring to  
Waylon Smithers. Mr. Burns was shot  
Friday at 3:00 p.m. -- the very time  
Smithers was at home watching "Pardon  
My Zinger." So you see, he couldn't  
have done it.

SMITHERS

(GASP) Yes! You're right! I remember  
now! I watched that entire show! In  
fact...

**SMITHERS' FLASHBACK - EXT. TOWN HALL - A LOT LESS BLURRY**

A drunken Smithers stumbles hurriedly outside, checking his  
watch.

SMITHERS (V.O.)

I left the town meeting early so I  
could get home in time.

SMITHERS

(SLURRING) Agh. I've gotta run, or  
I'll miss the opening rank-out.

He staggers quickly down the sidewalk, until his way is  
blocked by the hunched-over figure -- JASPER.

SCENE 3 CONT'D

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

(ANGRY DRUNKEN MURMURING)

JASPER

Slow down! The sidewalk's fer reg'lar  
walkin', not fer fancy-walkin'.

Smithers tries to get around, but Jasper grabs his arm.

SMITHERS

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

JASPER

You simmer down, I'll letcha go.

Smithers pulls out his gun, **SHOOTS** Jasper in the leg, and runs off.

**BACK TO REALITY**

SMITHERS

(GLUM) So... Instead of wounding an  
evil old man, I may have killed an  
innocent old man. That's much worse.

KRUSTY

About 50,000 volts worse, if you know  
what I mean. (MAKES SWITCH-PULLING  
GESTURE) Bzzzt! Bzzzt!

WIGGUM

Wait a minute. If a second old geezer  
got shot, how come nobody reported it?

**INT. RETIREMENT CASTLE - HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER**

Jasper answers his door, apparently unhurt. The cops and Smithers are a bit taken aback.

SCENE 3 CONT'D

WIGGUM

Uh, hi. Can we take a look at your  
leg?

Jasper bends down, turns a few screws, and slides an  
artificial leg out of his pants. He hands it over. There  
is a bullet lodged in it.

JASPER

That's real spruce. You like it?

SMITHERS

Phew. Thank God. Sir, I hope you can  
forgive me for shooting your wooden  
leg.

JASPER

You shot who in the what now?

WIGGUM

Okay, Smithers, you're free to go. (TO  
JASPER) And you, one question: do you  
have any idea who shot Mr. Burns, cause  
we're really up the creek on this one.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 4

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT

The family is watching TV.

KENT BROCKMAN (ON TV)

And with the prime suspect cleared and found completely innocent, we must now ask ourselves: "Who could possibly be as bloodthirsty as Waylon Smithers?"

MARGE

I guess it's never the most likely suspect.

LISA

Actually, Mom, in 95% of cases, it is. The rest of the time, it's usually some deranged lunatic who did it for no good reason at all.

Everyone looks at Homer.

HOMER

I had a damn good reason. He could never remember my name...

FLASHBACK FROM PART ONE - BURNS'S OFFICE

Homer charges at Burns and begins shaking him violently.

HOMER (SIMULT. W/ BURNS)

Homer Simpson! Homer Simpson! (ETC.)

SCENE 4 CONT'D

BURNS (SIMULT. W/ HOMER)

(BEING SHAKEN) What? / Eh? / Who now?  
/ Speak up? / How's that? (ETC.)

**BACK TO REALITY**

HOMER

But I would never shoot someone. I  
prefer a combination of diplomacy and  
violent jiggling.

LISA

I don't think anyone in this family is  
capable of attempted murder.

GRAMPA

Eh, you never know what you're capable  
of. I never thought I could shoot down  
a German plane -- but last year, I  
proved myself wrong.

LISA

Nancy Drew says that all you need to  
solve a mystery is an inquisitive  
temperament and two good friends. And  
I've got an inquisitive temperament!  
Maybe I could help solve this!

SCENE 4 CONT'D

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR) I think you're a little young to be investigating an attempted murder. Why don't you try to solve the mystery of who put that mud in the freezer?

Bart enters from the kitchen, carrying a tray with five bowls on it.

BART

Who wants chocolate ice cream?

HOMER

Me!

**ESTABLISHING SHOT - SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL - DAY**

**INT. HOSPITAL - BURNS' ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Chief Wiggum and Dr. Hibbert stand over a comatose Burns. Hibbert switches on an x-ray display and gestures to the bullet right next to Burns's heart. (We also see Burns has a small, vestigial tail.)

DR. HIBBERT

I'm afraid removing the bullet could be extremely dangerous.

WIGGUM

Aw, come on! It's the closest thing to a clue we have. If you take it out, I'll let you do one really illegal thing.

**HIBBERT'S THOUGHT BALLOON**

A CHUCKLING, nude Dr. Hibbert streaks out of the Springfield Art Museum carrying the Charles Demuth painting "I Saw the Figure Five In Gold."

SCENE 4 CONT'D

BACK TO SCENE

DR. HIBBERT

(CHUCKLES) Well, I suppose there might  
be a way...

INT. HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM - LATER

Dr. Hibbert operates as Wiggum looks on. He removes the bullet from Burns and **DROPS** it onto a tray. The **BEEPING** vital signs go wild.

BURNS

(CONVULSIONS & AGONIZED MOANS)

DR. HIBBERT

Hurry! We're losing him!

Wiggum takes out his gun, aims very carefully, and **SHOOTS** a new bullet precisely into the old bullet hole. (The vital signs return to normal.)

BURNS

(SOOTHED PURR)

INT. POLICE STATION - THE NEXT DAY

SCENE 5

The police pass around the bullet in a plastic bag.

WIGGUM

Okay. Now that we've got a clue, let's  
discuss the, um...

He consults a book titled "TEN TRITE TALES by Agatha Christie."

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

"Motive." (MOH-TIVE)

LISA (O.S.)

Mr. Burns is the richest man in town.  
Maybe it was about money.

SCENE 5 CONT'D

WIGGUM

That's good thinking, Lou.

LOU

Thanks, Chief.

Lisa jumps up and down in front of the desk, trying to make herself seen.

LISA

I said that. My name is Lisa Simpson,  
and I thought maybe I could help. I  
made a chart of all the suspects in the  
Burns case. Look.

They gather around Lisa as she points to her handmade chart. As she speaks, we see clips of the suspects.

LISA

Mr. Burns hurt all these people  
financially: nightclub owner Moe  
Szyslak. His bar was closed because of  
Burns' negligence; liquor connoisseur  
Barney Gumble. When Moe's closed,  
Barney lost his only means of support -  
- sucking coins out of the Love Tester  
machine.

EDDIE

That's a real good way to get sick.



SCENE 5 CONT'D

LISA

Dedicated educator Principal Seymour  
Skinner. His school lost millions when  
Burns pirated its oil well; and  
grounds-tender Groundskeeper Willie.  
He lost his job and his dream of owning  
a space-age leaf blower.

WIGGUM

What about that jazz teacher that got  
laid off? You know, um, Mister Samba?  
Senor Mambo?

LISA

Tito Puente? Well, he did vow revenge.  
(OFF THEIR INTRIGUED LOOKS) But I  
can't see him doing something illegal -  
- he's in show business! He's a  
celebrit--

WIGGUM

Let's roll, boys.

**EXT. STREET - A LITTLE LATER**

The squad car pulls up in front of a nightclub called "Chez  
Guevara. Palacio de Dansa Cubana."

**INT. NIGHTCLUB - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

The cops are questioning Tito Puente.

SCENE 5 CONT'D

TITO PUENTE

Revenge? Of course. But why wound his  
body with bullets when I can set his  
soul afire with a slanderous mambo?  
Listen, if you will, to my revenge.  
Uno, dos, tres...

Puente and his band strike up a **THROBBING LATIN BEAT.**

PUENTE & BAND

(SINGING) Wounds won't last long / But  
an insulting song / Burns will always  
carry with him. /// So I'll settle my  
score / On the samba floor / With this  
vengeful Latin rhythm!

CROONER

Bu-urns! Con el corazon de perro! /  
Senor Bu-urns! El diablo con dinero!

PUENTE & BAND

(BIG FINISH) It may not surprise you /  
But all of us despise you. / Please die  
/ And fry / In hell / You rotten / Rich  
/ Old wretch!

BAND

(IN UNISON) Adios, viejo!

WIGGUM, EDDIE & LOU

(APPLAUSE)

SCENE 5 CONT'D

WIGGUM

Okay, I believe you're innocent. Gee,  
I hope all the suspects are this much  
fun.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER**

Principal Skinner sits perfectly still behind his  
immaculate desk as a loud clock **TICKS**. The stultified  
police fight off **DROWSINESS**.

SKINNER

(SLOW) Let... me... think. (BEAT) I  
did go to the town meeting with the  
intention of ambushing Mr. Burns. When  
it adjourned, I rushed to the lavatory  
to apply my camouflage makeup...

**FLASHBACK - TOWN HALL - INSIDE THE MEN'S ROOM**

We see Skinner from behind, working feverishly in front of  
a mirror. He turns around, and he's wearing lipstick,  
rouge, and eyeliner, looking like a garish old hag.

SKINNER

Blast! I took mother's makeup kit by  
mistake.

Superintendent Chalmers enters.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

Oh, excuse me, ma'am.

SKINNER

Superintendent Chalmers!

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

(REALIZING; SICKENED) Oh my God!

SCENE 5 CONT'D

Just then, there is a **GUNSHOT** outside. The two exchange even more shocked glances.

**BACK TO REALITY**

WIGGUM

So Superintendent Chalmers can vouch  
for your whereabouts?

SKINNER

Yes. Now, if you don't mind, I've got  
students to attend to.

WIDEN TO REVEAL that a student has been sitting behind them  
with a globe stuck over his head. From within the globe,  
we hear **SLEEPING SOUNDS**.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

Wake up, Milhouse. Let's go down to  
the woodshop and find a coping saw.

**INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER**

SCENE 6

The cops sit opposite Groundskeeper Willie, who is on a  
chair under bright lights. He is wearing his kilt.

WILLIE

I'm tellin' ya, I could nay have shot  
Burns!

Willie uncrosses and recrosses his legs a la Sharon Stone,  
revealing everything to the mortified police officers.  
Eddie aims his gun at Willie.

EDDIE

This is your last warning about that.

SCENE 6 CONT'D

WILLIE

It's impossible for me to fire a  
pistol. If you'll check me medical  
records, you'll see I have crippling  
arthritis in me index fingers!

He holds up both his gnarled index fingers and makes  
button-pushing gestures.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

I got it from Space Invaders in the  
70's.

WIGGUM

Yeah, that was a pretty addictive video  
game.

WILLIE

Video game?

**ESTABLISHING SHOT - HOSPITAL - DAY**

**INT. HOSPITAL - BURNS' ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Smithers enters with a flower arrangement and some mylar  
balloons. He looks distraught as he sees the comatose  
Burns. There's also a NURSE in the room changing an I.V.

SMITHERS

(TEARY) Sir? It-it's me, Smithers.

I've been doing some heavy soul-  
searching. You were right to block out  
the Sun. I was the one who was crazy.

Smithers collapses onto the bed in a **SOBBING** heap.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

Oh, Lord. I'd give anything to be in  
that bed with -- er, instead of you.

SCENE 6 CONT'D

**INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

Moe is being given a lie detector test.

EDDIE

Did you hold a grudge against  
Montgomery Burns?

MOE

No.

The machine emits a **PIERCING BEEP**.

MOE (CONT'D)

Maybe I did. But I didn't shoot him.

This time, the machine emits an affirmative **CHIME**.

EDDIE

Checks out. Okay, Sir, you're free to  
go.

MOE

Good, cause I got a hot date tonight.  
(BEEP) A date. (BEEP) Dinner with  
friends. (BEEP) Dinner alone. (BEEP)  
Watching TV alone. (BEEP) All right.  
I'm gonna sit at home and ogle the  
ladies in the Victoria's Secret  
catalog. (BEEP) (ASHAMED) Sears  
catalog.

The machine sounds its affirmative **CHIME**.

SCENE 6 CONT'D

MOE (CONT'D)

Wouldja unhook this, already?! I don't  
deserve this kind of shabby treatment!

(BEEP)

**INT. POLICE STATION - DAY**

The officers are questioning Barney.

BARNEY

Do they still serve free hot meals in  
prison?

WIGGUM

Sure. They got tripesteak, turkaroni,  
porkwads, you name it.

BARNEY

Oh, boy. I'm your man! I stabbed Mr.  
Burns!

WIGGUM

Beat it! And don't come back 'till  
you've shot somebody.

BART

You got it!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY**

Grampa sits at the kitchen table, pouring orange juice into  
a bowl of cereal. Marge enters, carrying Grampa's empty  
cigar box.

MARGE

(UPSET) Grampa, I found your cigar box  
dug up in the backyard, but the gun  
wasn't there. Have you seen it?

SCENE 6 CONT'D

GRAMPA

You accuse me of everything around here. (SARCASTIC) Who put their slippers in the dishwasher? Who threw a cane at the TV? Who fell into the china hutch?

MARGE

I was just asking if you'd seen it.  
There's no need to be a prickly pear.

Marge exits. After a beat, Grampa reaches under his sweater and pulls out the gun. He fondles it lovingly.

GRAMPA

Just you and me, old friend. (BEAT)  
What do you mean you're not my friend?

He points the gun at himself and puts his other hand up in surrender.

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. But you're not going to get away with this.

He backs awkwardly off screen.

**INT. POLICE STATION - MIDNIGHT**

SCENE 7

Wiggum sits at his desk, looking stymied. All the suspects on Lisa's chart have been crossed off.

WIGGUM

We've eliminated all of our suspects and we're still not close. This is gonna be an all-night brain buster. Better drink some coffee.



SCENE 7 CONT'D

Wiggum rolls his chair over to the coffee machine and sees it's empty.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Oh, we're out of coffee. I'll just  
drink this warm cream.

Wiggum takes a sip and actually falls asleep as he's drinking. His head rolls back onto the table as he **SNORES** contentedly.

**WIGGUM'S DREAM**

A "Twin Peaks"-style **JAZZ** riff plays. Chief Wiggum sits on a couch in a red-curtained room with a black & white checked floor. He is eating a donut. Lisa enters with a weird, jerky walk. She sounds like she's talking backwards, but isn't.

LISA

(BACKWARDS VOICE) Chief Wig-gum...

Don't eat... the clues.

He takes the donut away from his mouth. It is no longer a donut, but a playing card: the ace of hearts. Its edges are on fire.

LISA (CONT'D)

This suit burns better. Look.

She holds up a large ace of spades, which is totally engulfed in flames.

WIGGUM

Huh?

LISA

Better... look... burns... suit.

WIGGUM

I'm not following you.

SCENE 7 CONT'D

LISA

Burns suit! Burns suit! (NORMAL  
VOICE) Look at Burns' suit. Yeesh.

**BACK TO REALITY**

Wiggum jolts awake. His hair is sticking up in a weird  
cowlick. Eddie enters.

EDDIE

I had an idea, Chief. Why don't we  
check out that suit Burns was wearing  
when he got shot?

WIGGUM

Did you have that same backwards-  
talking dream with the flamin' cards?

EDDIE

(SHOOTS HIM A LEERY LOOK) I'll drive.

**INT. HOSPITAL - BURNS' ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Eddie, Lou, and Smithers look on as Wiggum stands in the  
closet, examining Burns' suit with a magnifying glass. He  
finds an eyelash on the sleeve.

WIGGUM

Eureka!

**INT. HOSPITAL - LAB - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

The eyelash appears on the screen of an electron  
microscope.

TECHNICIAN

(WISEGUY VOICE) Nice eyelash. Yours?

WIGGUM

No. We need to find out who it  
belonged to. We want a D.N.A. test.

SCENE 7 CONT'D

TECHNICIAN

That takes 8 to 10 weeks.

The technician shifts expectantly from side to side.  
Wiggum **SIGHS** and slips him a carton of cigarettes.

TECHNICIAN (CONT'D)

Did I say weeks? Because I meant  
seconds.

He places the eyelash in another machine and pushes a  
button.

WIGGUM

Ya got the whole town's D.N.A. on file?

TECHNICIAN

Yuh-huh. If you've ever handled a  
penny, the government's got yer D.N.A.  
Whyddya think they keep 'em in  
circulation?

The computer starts scrolling through a long batch of  
names.

TECHNICIAN (CONT'D)

Scan's finished. Now it's gonna narrow  
it down to the family bloodline.

The machine finishes and **BEEPS**. It prints out "MATCH  
FOUND... SIMPSON."

**INT. HOSPITAL - BURNS' ROOM - THAT MINUTE**

Eddie, Lou, and Smithers sit near Burns' bed, reading.  
Suddenly, the life support machines begin to **BEEP** and **CLICK**  
wildly. The three men jump to their feet and rush to his  
side. Burns' eyelids flutter open, and he shoots straight  
up.

BURNS

Homer Simpson!

SCENE 7 CONT'D

EDDIE

Bingo. The gunman has a name.

The cops **CHARGE OFF** down the hall.

EDDIE & LOU (O.S.)

Chief! Chief!

SMITHERS

(NEAR TEARS) Sir! You're back!

You're back! Oh, how I missed you.

Let me get you some water.

Burns nods, and Smithers goes into the bathroom.

BURNS

(NODDING) Homer, Simpson. Ho.

Mersimpson. (TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING

ELSE) Ho-mer... Simpson, Homer. (SAID

AS PROFANITY) Simpson!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EARLY THAT MORNING**

The police **BURST** through the front door and begin **RANSACKING** the house. Bart, Lisa, and Grampa rush downstairs. Marge, holding Maggie, and Homer, holding a glass of milk, rush in from the kitchen.

LISA

Chief Wiggum, what are you doing?

What's going on?

WIGGUM

Sorry, kid. We got Simpson D.N.A. on

Burns' clothing and a positive I.D. on your father.

SIMPSONS

(SHOCKED GASPS)

SCENE 7 CONT'D

BART

D.N.A., I.D. -- you have nothing! This  
is my father. He could never -- Run,  
Dad!

Bart tries to push Homer out the door, but instead pushes  
him into an entering Lou, who wears a rubber glove and is  
carrying a pistol.

LOU

Hey-ho. Look what I found under Mr.  
Simpson's car seat.

Homer sets down his milk. (Lou passes the gun to Eddie,  
who begins dusting it with a small brush.)

HOMER

I swear, I've never seen that gun  
before.

EDDIE (O.S.)

Then why are your fingerprints all over  
it, sir?

They turn to see Eddie holding up the pistol and Homer's  
milk glass. Both have visible, dusted fingerprints on  
them.

HOMER

(SHRIEK)

Wiggum takes out the evidence bag containing the bullet.  
He opens the pistol and removes one of the remaining five  
bullets. They match up.

WIGGUM

This is the gun that shot Mr.  
Burns. (SLAPS CUFFS ON HOMER) Homer  
Simpson, you're under arrest for  
attempted murder.

SCENE 7 CONT'D

HOMER

(DISTRAUGHT ANNOYED GRUNT)

WIGGUM

Yeah, that's what they all say.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE 8

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY WAGON - A LITTLE LATER

Homer, in handcuffs, sits by himself in the rear of the paddy wagon, dejected.

HOMER

I don't think I shot him, but there's so much evidence. Maybe I blacked out and went nuts, like during the S.A.T.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

(STERN) Homer, stop it. You didn't do it.

HOMER

Is that my brain?

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

Yes. Now listen. Me, your stomach, and, er, a couple of the other body parts really do not want to go to prison. We have to clear your name...

The CAMERA MOVES through the wall to...

INT. PADDY WAGON - CAB - CONTINUOUS

Chief Wiggum (in the driver's seat) and Lou have pulled up to the Krustyburger drive-thru and are ordering into the speaker.

WIGGUM

And two orders of Bite-Size Breakfast Pancakes. With extra dipping sauce.

SCENE 8 CONT'D

TEENAGE EMPLOYEE (V.O.)

(SQUEAKY VOICE) Please pull up to the  
service window.

Wiggum starts to pull up, when he notices an overhang above the service window reading "CLEARANCE: 7 FT." The wagon won't fit.

WIGGUM

Aw! I don't wanna have to get out.

I'll just drive up on the curb.

He steers the paddy wagon up onto the high right curb, **CRUSHING** all the bushes. With its right wheels on the curb, the wagon tilts at a precarious angle. They pull up, and Wiggum leans way, way out, trying to reach the food being handed to him.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Ergh... Blugh... Almost got it...

As he leans further out and takes hold of the food, the extra weight causes the wagon to start tipping over.

LOU (O.S.)

Drop the food, Chief!!

WIGGUM

Nooooooo!

**INT. PADDY WAGON - CONTINUOUS**

Homer is thrown about as the wagon falls onto its side and the back door flies open. As he struggles to get up, he hears the sound of something approaching and looks out. We hear an **OMINOUS SYMPHONIC SWELL**, a la "The Fugitive."

**HOMER'S P.O.V.**

Jasper, in his Model A, rounds the corner of the drive-thru lane. He is heading straight for the wagon at about 5 m.p.h. He sounds his **KLAXON**, but doesn't stop.



SCENE 8 CONT'D

JASPER

Dang fools. Drive-thru's not fer  
a-parkin'.

Homer pulls himself from the wreckage. Jasper yanks his hand brake, but the Model A skids towards Homer with a horrific **SCREECHING** of metal. At the very last second, Homer dives over the bushes to freedom as Jasper plows into the paddy wagon. Both vehicles slide through the drive-thru with an unbelievable **CACOPHONY OF SOUND EFFECTS**.

TEENAGE EMPLOYEE

(LEANS OUT, APOLOGETIC) Uh, could you  
pay for your meal? Cause otherwise, it  
comes out of my salary.

**INT. HOSPITAL - BURNS'S ROOM - THAT MORNING**

Burns is sitting up in bed, eating breakfast alone. Dr. Nick Riviera enters with a clipboard.

DR. NICK RIVIERA

Hi, everybody!

BURNS

(WAVING) Ho, Mersimp Son!

DR. NICK RIVIERA

(SLIGHTLY ALARMED) Okay, that was a  
little strange.

BURNS

Homer simpson, homer simpson!

Dr. Nick looks in Burns' eyes with a small flashlight.

DR. NICK RIVIERA

Is that all you can say? When you were  
in that coma, did you feel your brain  
getting damaged?

SCENE 8 CONT'D

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER**

Lisa sits at the kitchen table with Marge.

MARGE

(VERY CONCERNED) The police have such a strong case against Homer. Mr. Burns said he did it, they have Homer's D.N.A...

LISA

They have Simpson D.N.A. It could've come from any of us. Except you, since you're a Bouvier.

MARGE

No, no. When I took your father's name, I took everything that came with it, including D.N.A.

LISA

(WEIRDED OUT) Okay, Mom. But my point is, the evidence isn't as concrete as it seems. Like those fingerprints. They could've gotten on the gun some other way.

**LISA'S FLASHBACK - SIMPSON CAR**

Lisa sits in the passenger seat, eating a banana. Homer holds an ice cream cone in each hand and steers with his knees.

LISA

Are you sure you don't want me to hold one of your ice cream cones?

SCENE 8 CONT'D

HOMER

(DERISIVE SNORT) Yeah, right. You  
chose fruit, you live with fruit.

The car **HITS** a bump, and one of Homer's scoops flies off  
and rolls under the driver's seat.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(WHINY ANNOYED GRUNT)

He reaches down and feels around for it. We see his  
fingers touch: an eight-track tape labelled "Pipin' Hot  
Bread"; a pineapple-shaped and scented air freshener; and  
the gun. Homer withdraws his hand to find a green lollipop  
stuck to it.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Ewww. Why is this on the floor?

He daintily places it in his shirt pocket and pats it  
protectively.

**BACK TO REALITY**

LISA

And we don't even know whose gun that  
was. Maybe somebody planted it there  
to frame Dad.

Their gaze drifts over to Grampa.

MARGE

No. We can't start thinking that way  
about our own family members.  
Suspicion could tear us apart.

SCENE 8 CONT'D

GRAMPA

That's right. We all gotta stick together if we're going to have any hope of bringing that awful Homer to justice.

INT. POLICE STATION - A FEW HOURS LATER

SCENE 9

A press conference is in progress. Chief Wiggum has his arm in a sling and a bandage on his head.

WIGGUM

...at which time the fugitive, uh, overpowered us and tipped over our paddy wagon. Here is a photo of Mr. Simpson from our files.

He holds up a blown-up mugshot of Homer, who has a black eye and is wearing a "Haig in '88" t-shirt.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

And now Waylon Smithers -- who has been a real good sport about that wrongful arrest thing (RELIEVED WHISTLE) -- has a statement he'd like to make.

SMITHERS

Thank you. As Montgomery Burns' closest friend, I am certain there is nothing he would want more than swift, brutal revenge on Homer Simpson. Therefore, I am offering a \$50,000 reward for his capture. Dead or alive.

SCENE 9 CONT'D

CROWD

(EXCITED FRENZY)

WIGGUM

Holy cow! Me first!

The cops and reporters charge out.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Marge and the kids watch this on TV. Marge is quite upset.

MARGE

Oh, my goodness! I just pray he comes  
here before any of those lunatics find  
him.

The doorbell **RINGS**. Bart answers it to reveal Patty and Selma. Patty is wearing night-vision goggles, and Selma is carrying a crate labelled "TRANQUILIZER DARTS."

PATTY

Hello, Bart. Is your father in?

**INT. HOSPITAL - BURNS'S ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Burns awakens to find someone standing over him in a doctor's coat. He looks up to see it's Homer.

BURNS

Homer Simpson?

HOMER

(QUIET RAGE) So you finally learned my  
name.

Burns shakes his head "no."

BURNS

Homer Simpson.

SCENE 9 CONT'D

HOMER

(CONFUSED BEAT) I've got no time for  
your demented parlor games! (OMINOUS)  
You won't be telling anyone else that  
Homer Simpson shot you.

Homer advances on Mr. Burns.

**EXT. TOWN HALL - THAT MINUTE**

Lisa walks around the town hall parking lot, lost in  
thought.

LISA

I've got to find a clue that can clear  
Dad. This is the one place I've never  
checked -- the scene of the crime!

Her memory flashes to:

**SLOW MOTION - BLACK & WHITE**

Burns, shot, staggers out of the parking lot. His jacket  
flutters open, and we clearly see his shoulder holster is  
empty.

**BACK TO LISA**

She follows Burns's path to the front of the town hall.

LISA

(DISTRAUGHT) No. No, it can't be.  
The D.N.A. was right. It must've  
been... Oh, Dad!

Eddie is hanging out nearby, leaning against his  
motorcycle. His police radio **CRACKLES** to life.

SCENE 9 CONT'D

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)

Attention all units. Homer Simpson has  
been sighted. Proceed at once to  
Marvin Monroe Memorial Hospital.

LISA

(GASP)

Eddie **ZOOMS** off. Lisa jumps on her bike and follows,  
pedaling as fast as she can. A second later, a mob of  
bounty hunters races past (including Otto with some rope,  
the Sea Captain with a harpoon and net, and Lunchlady Doris  
carrying mace and wearing a gas mask.)

APU

Be careful when we capture him! We  
cannot claim the reward unless we have  
51% of the carcass.

**EXT. HOSPITAL - FRONT STEPS - ONE MINUTE LATER**

Lisa leaps off her bike and rushes into the hospital, just  
ahead of the police and the mob.

**INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - TEN SECONDS LATER**

Lisa runs down the hall towards Burns' room. Smithers and  
the cops, guns in hand, close in from the other direction.

LISA

Stop! Don't shoot my Dad!

**CONTINUED...**